

THEN I'LL MARCH RIGHT BACK TO YOV

PATRIOTIC SONG



by
Paul Estabrook

WRITER OF
"Crimson Wiggler"
"Sweet Arbutus Waltz"
"When the Boys Come Marching Home"

Published by
National Music Pub. Co.
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Then I'll March Right Back To You

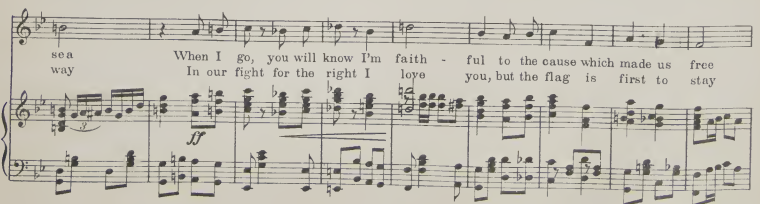
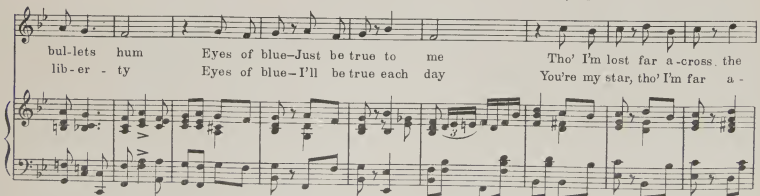
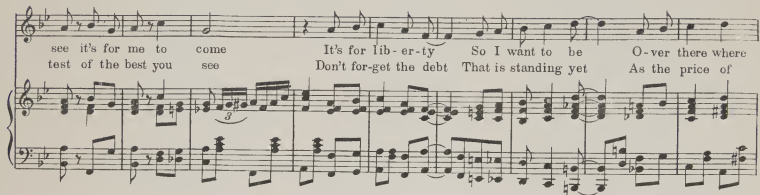
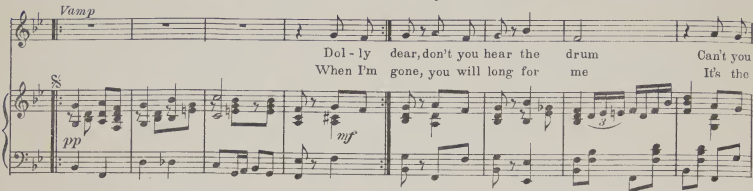
PAUL ESTABROOK

Writer of {When The Boys Come Marching Home
Crimson Wiggler
Sweet Arabus False

Not too fast



Vamp



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pp

The bu-gle is call-ing me nigh Kiss your boy he is say-ing good-bye
 The bu-gle is call-ing me nigh Don't you cry I'll be back by and bye

pp *cres - cen - do -*

CHORUS

I'll march a-way to the fight-ing line and re-mem-ber day by day

f *p*

The lit-tle girl I call sweet-heart mine In the Good Old U. S. A.

f *p*

Then when it's o-ver and vic-t'ry's won and the dogs of war are through { Your Un-cle
 I'll shed my

f *p* *f*

Sammy says "Boys well done"
 kha-ki and drop my gun } Then I'll march right back to you. you.

1 2

f *f*

D. S.

TRY OVER THESE EXCERPTS
TWO HIGH-CLASS NUMBERS YOU CAN'T RESIST

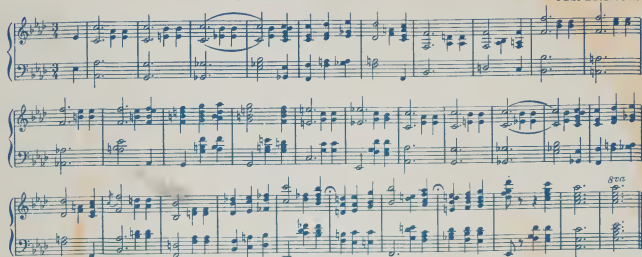
"SWEET ARBUTUS" AND "NINA"

BY PAUL ESTABROOK

They're Just the Kind so Hard to Find

SWEET ARBUTUS

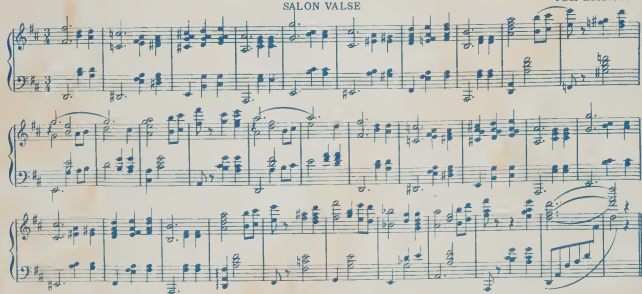
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NINA

SALON VALSE

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THEN JOHNNIE CANUCK BECOMES A SOLDIER BOY



SONG



WORDS AND MUSIC

BY

MARGARET BARR STIRLING



TORONTO, CANADA:
THE HAWKES & HARRIS MUSIC CO.
10, SHUTER STREET.

PRINTED IN ENGLAND



Then Johnie Canuck Becomes a Soldier Boy.

Words and Music by

MARGARET BARR STIRLING.

Steadily and in good march time.

VOICE.

PIANO.

1. O'er fair Can - a - da's Do-main, from the coasts to prai - rie plain, We have
 2. Now our friends in Ger - man - y, must be giv'n to plain - ly see. That the
 3. In the fier - est wars of old (by his - tor - ians we are told) That our
 4. We must chide the "Kul - tered Hun," for some things that he has done. Teach him

heard a - bout this war that's rag - ing stead - y. With Aus -
 Kai - ser and his hordes will have to suf - fer. If he
 sol - diers weren't a bit a - fraid of pow - der. So well
 that a trea - ty's not a thing to scoff at - He will

- tra - lia and the rest, — we — in - tend to do our best, — Just to
 thinks he still can "Lord it" he — will find he can't af - ford it In the
 prac - tice up our shot, — and — will give it to them hot! — And we'll
 find when we are through, he — will get what's com - ing due — When we

Chorus.

show our dear old Em - pire we are read - y. So, we'll
 end they'll know he's been a "bloom - ing duf - fer?" So, we'll
 make those Ger - mans "sing" a lit - tle loud - er. When we
 show those Ger - mans just where they get off at! So, we'll

fight, boys, fight! for our Em - pire's in the right. And we'll
 fight, boys, fight! for our Em - pire's in the right. And we'll
 fight, boys, fight! for our Em - pire's in the right. And we'll
 fight, boys, fight! for our Em - pire's in the right. And we'll

be the kind of men she will em - ploy. When Kitch-ener has his say, says he
 be the kind of men she will em - ploy. When Kitch-ener has his say, says he
 be the kind of men she will em - ploy. When Kitch-ener has his say, says he
 be the kind of men she will em - ploy. When Kitch-ener has his say, says he

marcato - To bring out suggestion of Marseillaise.

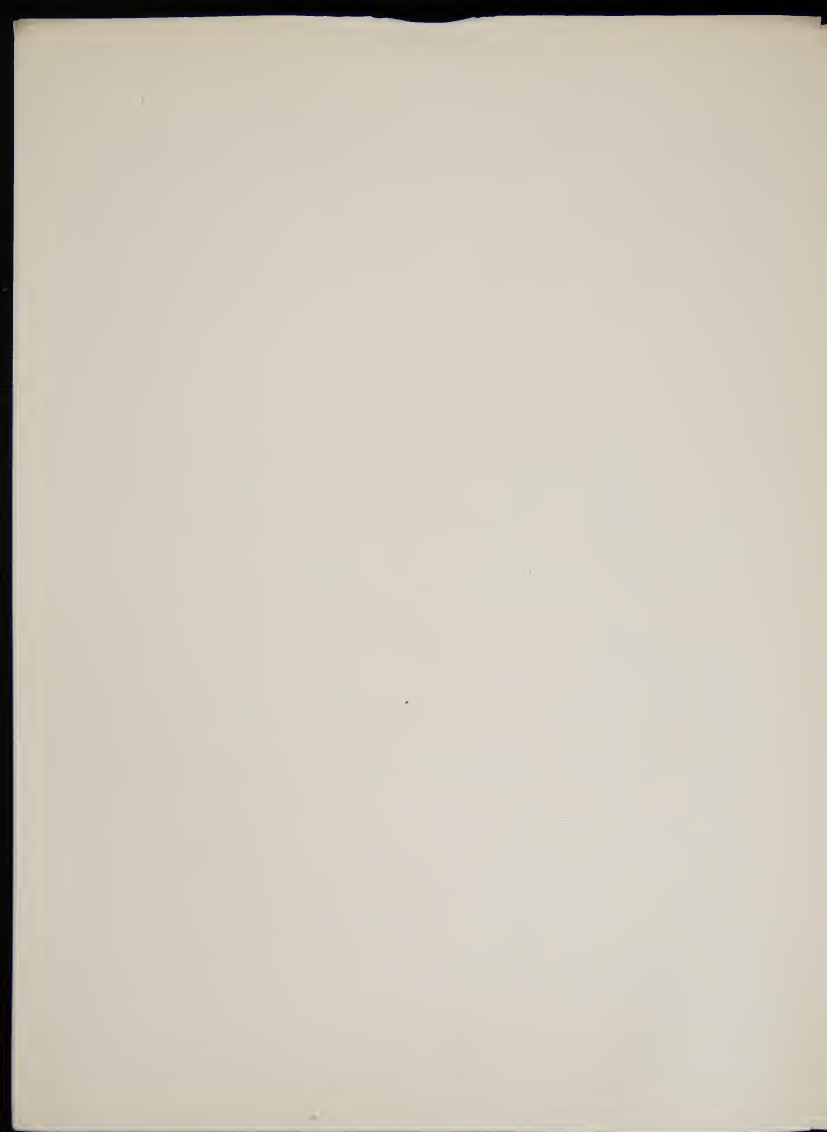
needs 'em right a - way - Then John - ie Ca - nuck be - comes a Sol - dier Boy!
 needs 'em right a - way - Then John - ie Ca - nuck be - comes a Sol - dier Boy!
 needs 'em right a - way - Then John - ie Ca - nuck be - comes a Sol - dier Boy!
 needs 'em right a - way - Then John - ie Ca - nuck be - comes a Sol - dier Boy!

Fine.

After 2nd Verse.

Ending for 3rd Verse.

Boy!







THEN I'LL COME BACK TO YOU

NOVELTY SONG



WORDS AND
MUSIC BY
**JOHN W.
BRATTON**

M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK CHICAGO PHILADELPHIA BOSTON SAN FRANCISCO LONDON

50¢
27

Then I'll Come Back To You

Words and Music
By JOHN W. BRATTON

Brightly (Not fast)

Piano

Voice

Tempo

1. While can-sons roar and thun-der far a - cross the deep blue sea, There's a lit - tie girl at
2. When all this war is o - ver and we've licked the en - e - my, What a wel - come waits the

home whose heart is break - ing, — And while she sits and won-ders where her sol - dier boy can
boys who'll be re - turn - ing, — Then hearts will cease their yearn-ing for the boys a - cross the

be, He is some-where in the trench - es for France and Lib - er - ty. — But thro' her tears to
sea, And we'll all be glad to see France and poor old Bel - gium free. — And ev - ry sol - dier

day I see her smile with joy, — She reads this let - ter from her dar - ling sol - dier boy;
will re - mind his sweet - heart, too, — Re - mind her what he wrote of and it all came true;

Food

WILL
WIN
THE
WAR.

**Don't
waste
it.**



Brightly (But not fast)

Extra Chor. When the Rus - sian arm - y stand and fight u - ni - ted one and all, Then I'll come back to you.

1. When the Fa - ther - land has Ros - ton Banns for break - fast ev - ry day, Then I'll come back to you.
2. When the Ger - man kid - dies dress their dolls like dear old Un - cle Sam, Then I'll come back to you.
Extra (When our Yank - ee Tars have fought and won the free - dom of the sea, Then I'll come back to you.)
Chor. (When we've paint - ed all of Ger - man - y deep Red, White and Blue, Then I'll come back to you.)
When the i - rish lick the Ger - man, and have led to win the war, Then I'll come back to you.

you, But they need a Yank - ee lead - er, Mis - ter Wil - son heed their call Then I'll come back to you.

When they change "Un - ter der Lin - den" and re - christ - en it Broad - way, Then I'll come back to you.
And when Vil - son's pic - ture hangs in - side the pa - lace in Pots - dam, Then I'll come back to you.
And when Un - cle Sam has made the world safe for de - mo - cr - a - cy, Then I'll come back to you.
When we hear the Ger - man croo - crows crow - ing "Yank - ee Dood - le Doo" Then I'll come back to you.
For the i - rish love to fight, and want to prove it just once more, Then I'll come back to you.

back to you. If you send our Ted - dy o - ver there to help Ker - en - sky

back to you. When the Stars and Stripes are fly - ing from each Cas - tie on the
back to you. When our brave Sam - mie boys have called their big, gi - gan - tic
back to you. When Bul - gium has been re - stored and freed from Ger - man
back to you. When the "Wacht Am Rhine" is changed in to "My Com - try 'Tis of
back to you. When they home - ward march, each i - rish lad to meet his sweet girl

out, Hell throw his hat right in the ring and put the foe to rout, For Roosevelt - sky and his

Rhine, And Ger - man Bands are play - ing Yank - ee Dood - le in rag - time, And the Kat - ser tells his
bluff, And cannot their Ger - man kul - tur, and their rot - ten Un - der - staff, And the Kat - ser says to
loot, And that im - per - ial quince the Prince will feel his dad - dy's boot, And the Krupps will make their
Then, When Ger - man build a Sta - tue like our own Miss Lib - er - ty, And when we have chased the
lens, They'll get the big - est Ger - man band that you have ev - er seen, And the tune they'll make them

stick - sky will win out with - out a doubt Then I'll come back to you. 1. When the you
peo - ple "Un - cle Sam's a friend of mine," Then I'll come back to you. 2. When the you
Per - sh - ing, Here's my sword, I've got e - nough, Then I'll come back to you. When the you
best big gun Old Glo - ry to sa - lute, Then I'll come back to you. When the you
Kat - ser up a so - sa - ple tree, Then I'll come back to you. When we you
play will be The wear - ing of the green, Then I'll come back to you. When we you

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Music by F. H. BISHOP.

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Moderately slow

pp

When the sky in the East flames crimson and gold In the light of the morning sun, When in

p

clear lilt-ing voice sweet song-birds re-joice, Bid-ding wel-come to-day just be-gun: Then I

poco cresc.

f

p

Tenderly

pass on my way to the la-bor of day, And your smile as we part thrills me through. For it

and with much expression

short-ens the day till the light fades a-way, And eve-ning brings rest and you: And

cresc. poco

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